

Sept. 28th he moved his men over shell swept fields to his position on the jumping off tape, a few hundred yards from the boche lines. Through the agonizing hour of preliminary bombardment he held his men there, and at the appointed moment, at the break of dawn, moved them forward at the edge of the inferno of our barage though the heaviest that the British had ever layed down, the boche batteries were not all silenced. As he strode forward, placing his men in the muck and smoke, a burst before him shattered his luck. He went quickly and mercifully, without pain or mutilation. A small piece through the forehead. His men carried him into the shelter of a trench and rendered first aid, but he was gone. He lies with other heroes of the Division, Old Hickory's pride, in the little cemetery of Tincourt.

It is a pleasure to write of one of whom all things that you can say are good. I regret that I can only tell you about them. He lived them.

Sincerely & respectfully yours,

(Sgd.) MERWIN ARMSTRONG."

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"France 26-11-18

Mr. J. M. Field,
Climax, N. C.

MY. DEAR SIR:

It has been my intention to write to the family of Capt. B. L. Field every since the day I knew of his death—the day after he was killed. I desired particularly to communicate with his mother and trust you will forward this letter that she may read it.

Capt. Bascom L. Field was killed on the morning of 29th Sept. 1918 just east of Villeret, France, in the attack on the Hindenburg Line, opposite Bellicourt (about midway between Cambria and St. Quinten) by a high explosive shell that hit very near where he was standing supervising the work of his men—they were moving up artillery, that is repairing the road for the light artillery under heavy shell fire. The Germans put down a counter barrage but Capt. Field lead his men for-